

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
EDITOR.

THE DAILY HERALD. Published every day in the year, except on Sundays and public holidays. Ten dollars per annum in advance. For single copies, five cents. For three months, one dollar and fifty cents. For six months, two dollars and fifty cents. For one year, four dollars and fifty cents. All communications should be addressed to the Editor, at the office of the Herald, No. 112 South Sixth Street, New York.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Results in drafts on New York or Post Office money orders, and where neither of these can be procured, the money in a registered letter. All money remitted at risk of sender. In order to insure attention subscribers wishing their address changed must give their old as well as their new address. All business, news letters or telegraphic despatches must be addressed New York Herald. Letters and packages should be properly sealed. Defective communications will not be returned. Entered at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., as second class matter.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE—No. 112 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.
LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—No. 40 FLEET STREET.
PARIS OFFICE—No. 4 AVENUE DE L'OPERA.
BREMEN OFFICE—No. 7 STRASSE.
Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

4TH YEAR.—No. 281

AMUSEMENTS TO-DAY AND EVENING.

STANDARD THEATRE—MERCHANT OF VENICE.
DALY'S THEATRE—DIVORCE. Matinee.
AMERICAN INSTITUTE—EXHIBITION.
THALIA THEATRE—EMERICH AMBERG.
AQUARIUM—MERRY TUNERS—PINAFORE. Matinee.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—GRIFFIN-GRIFFIN.
BOOTH'S THEATRE—RESCUED.
NIBLO'S THEATRE—ENCHANTMENT. Matinee.
HAYES'S THEATRE—HOBBS. Matinee.
HOPE'S OLYMPIC—THE FRENCH SPY. Matinee.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—MY FAITHFUL.
WALLACK'S—CONTENT OF COURAGE.
GERMANIA THEATRE—GROSS FIDEL.
POLLY THEATRE—USCUL TOM'S CAROL. Matinee.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—THE MIGHTY DOLLAR. Matinee.
BROADWAY THEATRE—BEGA-BEGA. Matinee.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—NO PINAFORE.
ABBEY'S THEATRE—VARIETY.
ROSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.
COMIQUE—MELANIE GUARD CHOWDER. Matinee.
HAYES'S BROOKLYN THEATRE—ROYAL FAVORITE.
ABBEY'S PARK THEATRE—OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1879.

The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cloudy, with occasional rains. Tomorrow the same conditions are likely to prevail.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were somewhat lower, but very active. Money on call was 6 to 7 per cent on stocks and 5 to 6 on governments. Exchange was dull and steady. Government bonds advanced a fraction. States were dull and railways were "ragged," but generally lower.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.—Too much liquor the supposed cause.

FEAR OF RAIN kept some thousands of people from witnessing several capital races at Jerome Park yesterday.

A THOUGHTFUL ANALYSIS of portions of "Hamlet," from the pen of Mr. Bandmann, appears in another column.

POETIC JUSTICE.—The Alabaster Summer, one of the boats that has helped to foul the harbor, grounded a few days ago in ashes and rubbish, on the East Bank.

AN INTERVIEW between two Molly Maguires, one under sentence of death and charging the other with the gravest of crimes, is reported in another column.

STORIES about three different men suspected of the murder of as many women form the most unusual combination of unpleasant news that has appeared in years.

NEXT SATURDAY will be the "tin wedding" anniversary of the Foundling Asylum, but presents in other metals—gold and silver, for instance—will not be declined.

THE TORPEDO is playing bugaboo in Chilean waters, and probably doing as much actual damage in that capacity as if it were blowing up ships. See our letter from Lima.

DREAMLAND is one of the very few places this side of the grave where kings and beggars are equal, in witness whereof we publish to-day a delightfully impossible dream by the Comte de Chambord.

A PAPER ON TEA CULTURE in the United States was read yesterday to the Horticultural Society. The introduction of the tea plant into family gardens here would at least have the effect of lessening the number of willow leaves in domestic tenets.

POPE IN THE SADDLE AGAIN.—It is to be hoped we shall hear no more complaints of the size of our army, since General Pope, with characteristic energy of expression, promises to cover a country considerably larger than all New England with troops in twenty-four hours.

ENGLISH NOBLEMEN are powerful in many ways, but one of them who has just been attempting to inform farmers' wives and daughters of their proper places is being as soundly rated as if he were an American disturber of a woman's rights meeting. See London letter.

CANADIAN financial and social circles were startled yesterday by a grand jury at Montreal finding a true bill against prominent directors of the Consolidated Bank for wilfully and feloniously making false statements to the shareholders. American bank directors please take warning.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S WORDS to M. Teisereene de Bort, the French Ambassador at Vienna, are evidently intended as a kind of soothing syrup to France, probably, too, in answer to M. Le pere's defiant words at Belfort:—"We desire peace and peace only, but if any Power wants something else we are ready for it."

THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT is evidently in a state of great anxiety about the present agitation in Ireland, and if we may believe the Liverpool Daily Post—a paper usually correct in its statements—the cavalry stationed at that place are under orders to proceed to Ireland at any moment within the week. From another source we learn that three hundred Tipperary tenants have refused to pay their rents, thus opening the campaign against the landlords.

THE WEATHER.—The meteorological conditions have changed very little since Monday, except the barometer is falling steadily in the Middle Atlantic States. The two centres of low pressure continue to dominate the weather in the Northwest and on the eastern Gulf coast. Rain has fallen in the central valley districts and in the upper lake regions and Gulf States. Elsewhere the weather has been generally fair. The temperature has fallen in all the districts except the Gulf States. The winds have been light throughout the country, except in the Northwest, where they increased from local causes. The weather in England is becoming unsettled. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cloudy, with occasional rains. Tomorrow the same conditions are likely to prevail.

Cuban Affairs.

Spain is once more sending troops to Cuba; the telegraph reports the arrival of the first contingent, twelve hundred strong, at Havana "to put down the insurrection." It is a very tiresome business, this of the perpetual Cuban insurrection. Is there no Spanish statesman able enough to deal with Cuba in such manner as to make her native people contented? Is it indispensable that we shall have this continuous clatter at our doors? The plan of holding Cuba down by force of arms certainly does not pay. We all understand that the island is precious to Spain, because of dint of hard squeezing, by heavy taxation levied in the most cumbersome ways, it is made to yield a large revenue to the Spanish Treasury. But we doubt whether Spain has not spent more on troops and arms during the last dozen years in Cuba than her share of the Cuban plunder came to.

Why not try a different way for a while? Why not allow the Cubans a fair and equal representation in the Spanish Cortes, a proper share of the responsible and honorable offices at home, and the privilege of an unobstructed commerce with their most important customer, the United States? This country takes far the greater part of the Cuban sugar and tobacco crops, and it is in this country that the Cubans can most advantageously buy what they need to import. Yet, under the absurd and antiquated Spanish customs regulations, our commerce with China is freer than that with an island which lies at our doors; and the Cubans have reason to wish themselves Chinese subjects rather than Spanish.

Nobody in the United States now wants to annex Cuba; that was a dream of the slaveholders before the war. But the Spanish government ought to have some pity on our nerves. It ought to govern Cuba wisely and with a liberal policy; not only because that would enable the island to yield, without suffering, a much larger revenue to the Crown, but also because it ought to know that this perpetual hullabaloo at our doors is tiresome to us. Who knows? Some day it may spoil our temper, and then nobody can tell what might happen! Spain has tried now for many years in Cuba a political system, combined in tolerably equal parts of main strength and stupidity. We recommend Secretary Everts to suggest to the Spanish government in the most respectful manner possible that this plan will not work and that it is time to try another. He might point out to the Spanish Minister incidentally that we tried this same system on our Southern States for some years after the war, and, with much greater resources than Spain can command, were at last obliged to give it up.

It makes no difference that the Cuban insurgents gain little headway. The man across the way may not kill his wife; but if he is always quarrelling with her, beating her, causing her to disturb us with her outcries, he is none the less an unbearable nuisance; and when we complain and ask him to be quiet it is nonsense for him to reply that his wife is a little woman who can never succeed in flogging him. What we want, and have a right to have, is peace, quiet, the ability to go out on the street without the chance of being hit by some spent missile from one or the other of the chronic belligerents. A government may, of course, do what it pleases with its own, but only on the general understanding that it shall not make itself a chronic nuisance to its neighbors.

Spain rules or attempts to rule Cuba on the plan on which colonies were ruled a century ago. She forgets that this plan has been given up by all civilized nations; that the wisest Englishmen even believe that colonies are in any case more a hindrance than a help to the home governments, and that no European statesman, except the Spanish, nowadays fails to see that the greatest liberty granted to a colony brings the greatest advantage to the mother country. The old colonial policy regarded a colony as a sort of outlying farm, from which the utmost crops should be got, without any return of fertilizers. A colonist was being so inferior to the native of the mother country that he was entirely precluded from making a public career at home, and was not even allowed to take any prominent or important share in the government of the colony. Whatever the colonist ate or wore or in any way used must be taxed for the benefit of the home government; he must trade only with or through the home ports, and if he grumbled he was a traitor.

But this describes exactly the condition of the native Cuban and his relations toward his stepmother—Spain. It is a wrong, an absurd and an impossible relation in this century. It is not even profitable to the mother country; it hinders the peaceful development of the colony; it foment constant, never ceasing discontent; it causes deep resentment where there should be confidence and affection, and it makes a colony like Cuba a nuisance to us who have the misfortune not only to live within hailing distance of it, but to be its largest customers.

It will not do for Spain to go on saying that it is none of our business how she misrules Cuba. It is our business, because we far more than she are affected by her blundering and antiquated misrule. It is not extravagant to say that the prosperity of Cuba is of as great importance to us as it is to the Spanish people. It is undoubtedly true that Spanish policy which would give peace to Cuba, develop the whole island and double or quadruple its wealth and prosperity is precisely the policy which would be most satisfactory to us. Moreover, it is not impertinent in the United States to remind Spain that, though her insurgents may not make much headway, though the sugar and tobacco culture go on, the long-continued hostilities put both our people and our government to considerable expense and trouble. She asks us to execute our neutrality laws and we do so, but that imposes on us duties and costs which, while a nation may and ought to bear them for a while with patient good nature, become irksome if they are never to cease. She complains that our ports are the rendezvous of her rebellious subjects; but we may reply that that is her fault and not

ours. She imposes extraordinary duties and restrictions on our commercial intercourse with Cuba; we might very justly complain of this as unfriendly, and we may as well add that more than one of our public men at Washington has discussed privately, within the last few years, the advisability of levying heavy discriminating duties against Cuban sugars, until Spain shall liberalize her absurd and oppressive customs regulations upon that island. Suppose this were done? Spain could not complain. And it would be well for her to remember that the area of sugar lands in South and Central America and Mexico is constantly widening; that we are far less dependent on Cuban sugar than we were even a dozen years ago, and that, if we are to suffer this perpetual turmoil at our doors, we may some day take it into our heads to shut our doors to keep out the noise.

The Bolters' Manifesto.

The address of the Kelly wing of the democratic party to voters throughout the State is published to-day. It is a vigorous document, and places the bolters upon firmer ground than some of them have imagined themselves to be. Tildenism is named as the real enemy which the Kelly army has been organized to fight, and is neatly defined as "the proscription of all within the party who do not worship the personal power which the system has created." Governor Robinson, as the visible head and front of the Tilden movement, receives attention to the extent of one-half the manifesto's contents, the summation being that "never before in the history of the State has there been such a prostitution, for personal political purposes, of the office of Governor." The new party, in the event of its success, promises equal taxation, abolition of legislative privilege for the benefit of the few and a revised system of State Prison management. The coming Presidential contest is, of course, alluded to as "involving the very life of our constitutional government," and affords an opportunity for another rap at Tildenism.

The Ohio Election.

Next Tuesday is election day in Ohio, and Western journals are full of guesses and speculations about the result. The republican estimates of Foster's majority vary from seven to forty thousand; the democrats cipher out an Ewing majority of from three to ten thousand. The republicans are much the most confident.

The defeat of Ewing will be a serious matter for the democrats. It will show them and the country that they are on the wrong track out there, and that they have lost not merely an election, but the confidence of a large mass of voters, which they had managed to gain during the last two years. The vote for Hayes as Governor in 1875 was 297,817; for President in 1876 he received 330,698 votes. In 1877 West, republican, polled only 249,105 votes, a great falling off; and last year the republican vote reached only 274,120, twenty-three thousand less than Hayes in 1875 and fifty-six thousand less than Hayes in 1876. Again, in 1875, Hayes beat Allen by 5,544 majority; in 1876 he beat Tilden by 7,516 votes, and his majority over all in the State was 6,380. In 1877 the democrats beat West, republican, for Governor by 22,520 votes; but the republicans lacked 56,957 of equaling the combined vote against them, which was a loss of over 63,000 votes in a year. Last year they beat the democrats, but they still lacked 40,860 votes of a clear majority over all.

These figures show that if the republicans carry the State this year by any such vote as Mr. Foster's friends anticipate, which would give them again, as in 1875 and 1876, a clear majority over all, their victory will be of real importance. It will show that the Ohio democrats, with their famous "Ohio policy," have lost the confidence of the voters to a startling extent. Possibly a thoroughly smashing defeat in Ohio is the best thing that can happen to the democratic party.

The Military Academy.

The annual report of the Board of Visitors to West Point is interesting, both by way of information and suggestion. The Board advises, and very naturally, that the standard of admission should be higher, a year of the course being now spent in teaching boys many things which they could and should have learned in the public schools. When the present standard was fixed the public schools taught only the barest rudiments, and West Point was obliged to receive appointees who knew little more than to read and write, but there is now no reason why the Academy should impart elementary instruction. The Board devotes considerable criticism, all of which is adverse to the appointment of civilians as commissioned officers, arguing that such appointments are quite likely to be distributed as political rewards, thus introducing into the service an element from which armies, above all other organizations, should be entirely free. The Board also shows that no matter how able the civilian appointees may naturally be they must by lack of special and thorough military education be the inferiors of graduates of equal rank. How the Academy is to graduate enough officers to fill the vacancies occurring from year to year is, however, something upon which the Board does not inform us, and about which Congress should interest itself, if the present standing of the army is to be maintained in the future.

A Neglected Opportunity.

Upon some considerations it is much to be regretted that the premature termination of Mr. Maretzky's season at the Academy of Music defeats the use of Tammany Hall for the rehearsals of Brevet Colonel Mapleson's opera troupe. There is no telling what influence the "concord of sweet sounds" in that unwonted place might have had upon the harmony of the democratic party and how far it might have dissuaded Mr. Kelly and his satchels from their pursuit of party "treason, stratagems and spoils." It would have been well worth the while of Governor Robinson's managers to bolster poor Max's enterprise with funds from the treasury of their State Committee.

Arctic News.—The Ice at Cape Lisburne.

Many reports hitherto received from whalers in the region of Behring Strait have reported "an open season" there and a general concurrence of signs that seemed to augur a favorable voyage for the Arctic steamer Jeannette, and among these may be mentioned the report of the captain of the Pauline Collins, which we publish to-day. We notice, however, a recent report of another tenor. The New Bedford Standard lately published a communication from E. F. Nye, of the bark Mount Wollaston, written August 2, off Cape Lisburne, in which it is stated "there is more ice and further south this year than usual." Some ships, it is alleged, have been "stopped by the ice in 69 deg. 40 min., and it specifically stated that four or five ships were so stopped on August 1 thirty-five miles east of Cape Lisburne. Mr. Nye further says:—"The season, or rather the ice, does not look favorable to the success of the American Arctic expedition, for they cannot penetrate the pack with that or any other steamer, as it is now packed by the constant strong south winds, but before October the whole ice pack may be pushed north or east." There are two important points involved in these several statements—first, the appearance of an unusual quantity of ice at an unusually low latitude for the season, and its presence in such a form as to make it likely that it will interfere with the movement of the exploring steamer toward the north. How does it happen that the ice is there at this time? That certainly cannot be due to an exceptionally severe winter and bad spring. On the contrary it is probably due to an early break up and uncommonly warm weather in the region where the ice was made. Another indication to the same purport is given in another part of Mr. Nye's letter, where he says "the natives on Diomed Islands report seeing large numbers of whales going north in May and early June last east of the islands." At the time at which Mr. Nye wrote gloomy apprehensions from the middle of an ice pack about Cape Lisburne those whales were sporting in the open water far to the north of him. But would the presence of the ice at that point prevent the steamer reaching the open water and finding her way to Wrangel Land? "They cannot penetrate the pack with that or any other steamer," says the chronicler. This fact would be an unfortunate one for the voyage of the Jeannette if it is necessary for her to penetrate the pack; but perhaps it is not. This ice thus packed about the northwestern extremity of the Alaskan peninsula was gathered and kept there by the action of northern, western and southern winds of great severity. We have had the northern and western winds previously reported from other writers. They were the forces that lodged the loose ice on that point, and the southern wind that kept it there is chronicled by Mr. Nye himself. The Jeannette's course would lie near to Cape Lisburne, and we believe that the presence of an ice pack at that point is good news for her, since the wind that lodged the ice there could only do it by giving her clear water in the line of her intended journey. She would naturally move nearer to the Siberian coast in order to reach Wrangel Land, where she expects to winter, and by that westward course would probably entirely clear the ice thus reported.

Registration Yesterday.

For some yet undiscovered reason there were not as many voters registered yesterday as had been expected. The number—about thirty-nine thousand—exceeded that of the first day of 1878 by about two thousand and that of 1877 by six thousand; but in the two years last named there was no unusual political excitement in the city. Compared with the lists of the first registration day of 1876, when Robinson was a candidate for the Governorship, yesterday's record shows a decrease of about eighteen thousand. It should be remembered, however, that in 1876 a Presidential campaign, with a New Yorker and a democrat at the head of one of the tickets, added greatly to public interest in the State elections. It is not impossible that yesterday's work indicates that some of the dissatisfied members of both parties are too disgusted with the operations of their managers to care to vote at all.

The Honors are Easy.

Two races were run yesterday on the Newmarket course in England, in the first of which, for the Cesarewitch Stakes, Mr. Lorillard's famous horse Parole stood seventh, which, considering his record, is pretty well down in the list. Curiously enough, within twenty minutes of the time when we received news of Parole's race, another despatch brought us the gratifying intelligence that another well known American turfman, Mr. Sanford, had won in the race for the One Hundred Guinea Stakes with his horse Aristocrat.

The success of American horses in England is something very creditable to the skill of our breeders; for it must be remembered that when an American takes his stud abroad he undertakes with a few horses to run against the numerous and carefully bred English stables. Mr. Lorillard has perhaps twelve or fourteen horses in England; Mr. Sanford may have seven or eight. Twenty American horses are, therefore, matched against all the racing stables of England—against several thousand horses, in fact, bred from the best blood, kept and trained without regard to expense, and whose owners are all, for patriotic as well as pecuniary reasons, eager to beat the Americans. The successful record of the few American horses in the great English races is, therefore, creditable alike to the skill of our breeders and to the enterprise of the gentlemen who have matched them abroad.

We congratulate Mr. Sanford on the victory of his horse, and especially as he was one of the first of our countrymen who had courage and confidence to test the speed and endurance of American horses on the English turf. We believe Mr. Lorillard will have even a better stable in England next year than his present one, and we wish him increased success.

Brevet Colonel Mapleson.

Nothing could be further from our desire than to impute "emptiness of honor" to the military title of Brevet Colonel Mapleson, of the British metropolitan forces, and if any word of ours warrants such a grievous construction as he conceives we take pleasure in making the correction. The gallant Brevet Colonel assures us that at Aldershot he has manoeuvred no less than four thousand men, including one colonel, two majors and thirty-eight subalterns. According to American notions of propriety of rank this should endow him with a higher title than that which he modestly wears. Brevet Colonel Mapleson is perfectly correct in claiming that he "occupies a position equivalent to that of many of your (our) general officers." But a much more substantial proof of the Brevet Colonel's genuine military capacity consists in his successful management of an opera company. What, in comparison with the manoeuvres of a troupe of jealous Italian singers, are any possible at Aldershot? What, in comparison with the marching and countermarching of eight prime donne, five primi tenori, three primi baritoni and five primi bassi, not to speak of the orchestra, the chorus and the ballet, which last comprises rival premieres danseuses, are those of only four thousand soldiers, with one colonel, two majors and thirty-eight subalterns? More nothing.

Massachusetts Politics.

The nomination of Mr. John Quincy Adams for Governor of Massachusetts by the democratic regulars at Boston yesterday closes the list of competitors for the office. The practical choice rests between General Butler and Mr. Long, the republican candidate. Everybody knows that Mr. Adams is put up merely to preserve the chrysalis of a democratic organization from which four-fifths of the voters have flown away like butterflies into General Butler's pasture.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

POLO IN AMERICA.—The game of polo, which has gained a strong foothold in America, and is rapidly gaining favor on other fields than those of the initial clubs, possesses advantages which recommend it most strongly to the American people. We are unduly inclined to an over sedentary life, and anything which will take us out into the free air and induce vigor by healthful exercise is worthy of every encouragement. Polo particularly recommends itself for the reason that it is thoroughly healthful and enjoyable, and, as well, economical, the cost of keeping two or three ponies amounting to but comparatively a trifling expense, and yielding an abundant return in improved health and physique.

Apocryphal polo, both the Buffalo and Wabwasque clubs have aided materially the interest in the game. The Buffalo Club, possessing a good list of over twenty playing members, has greatly increased in membership and excellence in the past season or two. Pupils, as they may be called, of the Westchester Polo Club, they came East to meet on the Newport field those from whom they had learned much, but were "whitewashed" in the game that was contested between the old and the newer club, and returned home beaten but not conquered. A return match was, of course, arranged, and some time later the Westchester players journeyed into the interior and met the men of Buffalo on their own grounds. But the "pupils" had not allowed their field to be vacant, or their ponies to stand idly in their stables in the interim, and the "whitewash" received at the Newport game was returned to the visitors and "honors were easy." The cause of the two results may be explained under various theories—equally scientific and deep. Perhaps the strong air of Newport, with the bracing sea breezes, was too invigorating for the visitors and acted as too violent a tonic, resulting in a loss rather than a gain of power. And perhaps the quieter air of the interior was too mild for the "players by the sea" and militated against them when they went inland. Or perhaps—but let us leave the matter to theorists and the future solution of the problem to the players of another match. The Buffalo Club has earned a deserved name for its earnestness and improved play, and is worthy of any laurels it may earn. The Wabwasque Players, of Woodstock, beaten though they were by their powerful rivals of Buffalo, are no less creditably placed by reason of their defeat. An organization limited in numbers and young in experience, they pluckily sought a contest in which, though they were sure of defeat, they had an opportunity to exhibit their ambition and desire to "play and learn." The opportunity was not a loss and their defeat was no dishonor. The result of earnestly contested though uneven games is productive of good results in ripening the judgment and improving the value of a team, and the players of Woodstock were wise as they were plucky in boldly seeking a match with the doughty men of Buffalo. Aside from the advantage to each club always gained in the friction of play the results of the game of Saturday last will not be shown alone by the score. It did much to advance a general rather than a local interest in the game, and thus has accomplished a double and a worthy result.

Admiral David D. Porter is at the Hoffman House, Sir S. L. Tilley, of Canada, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator Theodore F. Randolph, of New Jersey, is at the Glasgow House.

Assistant Postmaster General Tyler arrived in Chicago Monday night.

The President will not return to Washington until the middle of the month.

Secretary Sherman left Washington last evening for Ohio, to remain until after the election.

Dr. Gregg, Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, has arrived at Montreal from England.

M. Outrey, French Minister at Washington, with his family, arrived at the Clarendon Hotel yesterday from Newport.

Among the passengers by the steamship Gallia, which arrived from Liverpool yesterday, were Captain Aaron Ward, United States Navy, and Judge Gilbert.

Hackländer's German publishers have proved that they paid this prolific author nearly a million of marks (or a quarter of a million of dollars) as copyright.

Cardinal Newman agrees with the Pope that a Catholic college might be established in connection with Oxford, but Cardinal Manning does not favor the plan.

Mr. Fernando Wood writes to a friend in Washington that he will remain in Europe until about the 1st of November, and will not be here until the latter part of next month.

"From Dantes to Dnieper," says the *Globe*, "our towns are burned down one after the other. As to the villages, about ten a day are being consumed by fire. Our national prosperity must be ultimately destroyed by this terrible evil."

Mrs. General Grant at one of the California evening receptions wore blue silk, trimmed with blue beads, the neck cut Pompadour, with lace in the neck and sleeves. Her hair was in puffs; she wore solitary diamond earrings and diamond neck ornaments.

London *Truth*.—"In France, even more than in England, when a theatrical performance is extravagantly puffed the odds are that it is worthless. Either the author or the manager is a friend of the editor or the critic is in love with one of the ladies who plays a principal part."

The ex-Empress Eugenie has been invited by Queen Victoria to reside for a time at Aberfeldie Castle. The Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Connaught have made several visits to the castle to superintend the placing of the furniture and the hanging of pictures preparatory to the visit of the Emperors.

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

Whyte-Melville's "Black but Come," will appear in *Russ*.

Another volume devoted to "The Mount Builders" is announced.

A Philadelphia lady is the happy possessor of a John Wesley manuscript.

Paul H. Hayne, the Southern poet, thinks of making his home in the North.

"Shirley," who writes numerous essays for English magazines, is Mr. John Skelton, of Edinburgh. Houghton, Osgood & Co. have issued a volume of "American Poems," with biographical sketches and notes.

"The Posthumous Memoirs of Prince Metetrich"—1773-1815—are announced by Forster & Coates.

Professor Galachoff has in the press a work on the "History of Russian Literature," which will appear this month.

Bayard Taylor's posthumous volume of German biographical studies will be ready the latter part of the week.

No. 17 of Putnam's "Science Monographs" is devoted to "Laotian Machinery," by Frederick Perry Fowner.

Mr. Locky's "History of England in the Eighteenth Century" has been translated into German by Dr. Ferdinand Lowe.

"Ancient and Medieval Republics," with a review of the causes of their decline and fall, by Henry Mann, is in the press of A. S. Barnes & Co.

Notwithstanding the gloomy forebodings found in the preface to the "Data of Ethics," Mr. Herbert Spencer was never in better health than at present.

Mr. Frederick Wedmore's new book, on the "Masters of Genre Painting," on which he has long been engaged, will be published soon by C. Kegan Paul & Co.

The season being over in London and society gossip somewhat dull, Milton's divorce from his wife in 1643 is a subject up for animated discussion in the literary papers.

D. Appleton & Co.'s holiday books now in preparation are "The Homes of America," from the early colonial days to modern times, and "Landscape in American Poetry," by Lucy Larcom.

Alexander Johnston's (A. M.) "History of American Politics" (Henry Holt & Co.) is concise and clear in its statements, and to those who may learn as they run will prove of great value.

The latest publications of D. Appleton & Co. are "Outlines of Logic," by J. H. Gilmore, and "The Shorter Epistles of St. Paul, also of James, Peter and Jude," by the Rev. Henry Cowley, D. D.

"Model Yachts and Model Yacht Sailing: How to Build, Rig and Sail a Self-swinging Model Yacht," by J. E. Walton, V.M.Y.C., with fifty-two woodcuts, will be published by Messrs. Griffith & Farran, of London, shortly.

A recent volume in the "Achoon Library" is Carlyle's life of Robert Burns. Why the editor of this little book has not brought his biographical sketch of Carlyle down later than 1859 we fail to understand.

D. M. Bennett, New York, republishes in a single volume "Supernatural Religion," a controversial work which for several years has been the subject of considerable discussion among English and American theologians.

G. Mielchevich, a witty contributor to the *Russian Paper Neve Pranga*, has issued a volume of *feuilletons* entitled "A Little of Everything." At least that is what we would call it, but in *Russ* it is "Veselo Pomekolok."

The complete set of books in England that foreign editions of copyrighted works are sold in the English market, but the fault, it turns out, lies with those publishers who have not had their books entered in a certain Customs House list.

The *Examiner* says that "Sacher Masoch, the celebrated novelist, has just produced his first opera, which has met with great success. It is called 'Les Gardiens de la Morale.' The music is composed by the handmaster of Gratz, Anger by name."

A new book by Viktor Rydberg, "The Magic of the Middle Ages," is announced by Henry Holt & Co., who also announce "The Child's Catechism of Common Things," by J. D. Champlin, Jr., editor of the "Young Folks' Cyclopaedia of Common Things," and Coe's "Romances of the Middle Ages."

The memoir of his late wife, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, which includes a narrative written by the late Mrs. Tat herself of the death of her five children from scarlet fever, at Carlisle, is attracting the encomiums of the London press. Macmillan is the publisher.

Mr. Swinburne's "Flat Burial" on Shakespeare is the title of Mr. Furrall's reprint of his two letters to the *Spectator* of September 6 and 13 on Mr. Swinburne's "conveyance" from the poet of "The Tempest," "Cymbeline," "Coriolanus," "Henry IV.," "King John," "Richard III.," "Venus and Adonis," "Locrine," and "Sonnet 38."

"Toilette" is the name of a story of supposed Southern life, by Albion W. Tourge, late Judge of the Supreme Court of South Carolina. This is merely a new edition of an old book. The preface to this edition is its most interesting feature. The author says that he wrote from actual experience.

The Rev. M. J. O'Brien, of Belfast, Ireland, has in the press a historical and critical account of the famous "Prophecy of St. Malachy with regard to the Succession of Popes." Mr. O'Brien hopes not only to establish the non-authenticity of the "Prophecy," but also to give a clue to the forger of it.

Messrs. Gill & Son, of Dublin, are to be the publishers.

"The Great Singers and 'The Great Violinists,'" by Mr. George Ferra, will be published by the Appletons, who also announce a series of anecdotal biographies of French painters and French writers by Maurice Mauris. This firm will soon publish "Di Cury," a novel of Virginia life since the war, by Jacqueline Thornton, and a "Gentle Belle," by Christian Reid.

An item getting into print that a well known publisher in this city had said that a certain edition of Ruskin was worth \$5,000, he was immediately beset by offers from every one in the country who had that edition to buy. The truth was that he had said \$500, but an additional cipher was added by a mistake of the printer.